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THE REBELLION
(FROM THE BATTLE OF YAVIN
TO FIVE YEARS AFTER)

Open resistance begins to spread across the galaxy in protest of the Empire's tyranny. Rebel groups unite, and the Galactic Civil War begins. This era begins with the Rebel victory that secured the Death Star plans, and ends a year after the death of the Emperor high over the forest moon of Endor. This is the era in which the events in A New Hope, The Empire Strikes Back, and Return of the Jedi take place.

The events in this story take place approximately nine months after the Battle of Yavin.

The mysterious man known as Boba Fett has built for himself a well-deserved reputation as the galaxy's best bounty hunter. His record of successes has made him the go-to troubleshooter for problems of almost any size.

As a gun-for-hire, Fett has worked as often for private employers as he has for the Empire, a situation that makes all sides wary of him . . .

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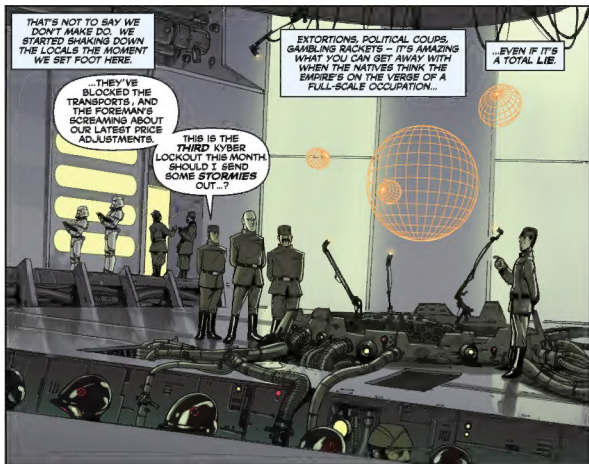
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TROSKA --
A BACKWATER
WORLD ON THE
OUTER RIM, RANKING
JUST HIGH ENOUGH
TO EARN A MODEST
IMPERIAL OUTPOST.

FAR REMOVED FROM THE
LARGER GALACTIC CONFLICTS --
FROM ANY HOPE OF NOTICE OR
RECOGNITION -- IT'S WHERE
MILITARY CAREERS GO TO DIE.

MORE
TROUBLE FROM
REFINERY, SIX-
TWO-TWO,
SIR...



THAT'S NOT TO SAY WE
DON'T MAKE DO. WE
STARTED SHAKING DOWN
THE LOCALS THE MOMENT
WE SET FOOT HERE.

...THEY'VE
BLOCKED THE
TRANSPORTS, AND
THE FOREMAN'S
SCREAMING ABOUT
OUR LATEST PRICE
ADJUSTMENTS.

THIS IS THE
THIRD KYBER
LOCKOUT THIS MONTH.
SHOULD I SEND
SOME STORMIES
OUT..?

EXTORTIONS, POLITICAL COUPS,
GAMBLING RACKETS -- IT'S AMAZING
WHAT YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH
WHEN THE NATIVES THINK THE
EMPIRE'S ON THE VERGE OF A
FULL-SCALE OCCUPATION...

...EVEN IF IT'S
A TOTAL LIE.



DON'T BOTHER,
LEUTENANT MANECH --
I'LL DEAL WITH IT. LET'S
SEE THEM TRY THAT
"EMBARGO" GARBAGE
WITH ME.

GET
TORINO
ON THE
COMM.

COMMANDER BUZZ DOESN'T
WANT TO BE HERE ANY MORE THAN
THE REST OF US, BUT HE THINKS
HE'S STRONG-ARMING A BAD
SITUATION TO HIS ADVANTAGE.

HE HAS
NO IDEA.

OUR "PARTNER" IN ALL THIS IS THE KYBER ROYAL FAMILY. THEY RUN THE REFINERIES...

NO, NO — UNACCEPTABLE! YOU THINK YOU CAN ROLL OVER US LIKE THIS? YOU THINK YOU CAN **CHOP** OUR PROFITS TO THE BONE AND WE'LL JUST TAKE IT?

I HAVE A MESSAGE FROM MY FATHER — **THE KING** —

— YOU CAN GO TO HELL!



YOUR FUEL SHIPMENT STAYS **RIGHT HERE!**

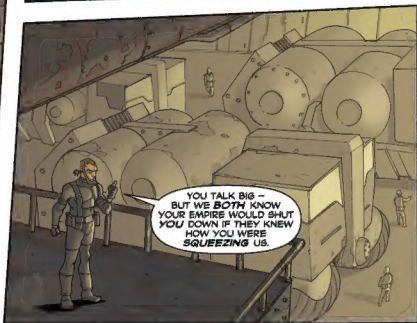
LISTEN, YOU LITTLE PARASITE — UNLESS YOU WANT ANOTHER APPOINTMENT WITH MY INTERROGATION SQUAD, YOU SEND THAT CONVOY OUT —

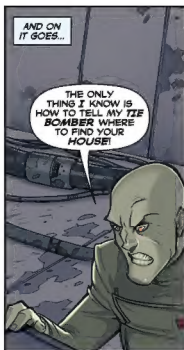


— **NOW!** YOU TELL YOUR DADDY, HE HAS A PROBLEM WITH THIS ARRANGEMENT, HE TALKS TO **ME.**



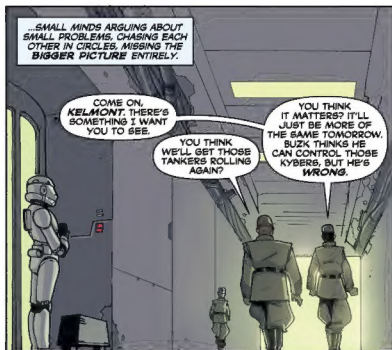
YOU TALK BIG — BUT WE **BOTH** KNOW YOUR EMPIRE WOULD SHUT YOU DOWN IF THEY KNEW HOW YOU WERE **SQUEEZING US.**





AND ON IT GOES...

THE ONLY THING I KNOW IS HOW TO TELL MY TIE **BOMBER** WHERE TO FIND YOUR **HOUSE!**



...SMALL MINDS ARGUING ABOUT SMALL PROBLEMS, CHASING EACH OTHER IN CIRCLES, MISSING THE **BIGGER PICTURE** ENTIRELY.

COME ON, **KELMONT**. THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO SEE.

YOU THINK WE'LL GET THOSE **TANKERS** ROLLING AGAIN?

YOU THINK IT MATTERS? IT'LL JUST BE MORE OF THE SAME TOMORROW. **BUZK** THINKS HE CAN CONTROL THOSE **KYBERS**, BUT HE'S **WRONG**.



THEY SEE **RIGHT** THROUGH US. WE MAKE A LOT OF NOISE, BUT THEY KNOW WE CAN'T RUN THIS **FUEL SCAM** ALONE.

IF THEY AREN'T **SHOWN** WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY CROSS US, THEY'LL ONLY GET MORE **DEFIANT**.

LIKE THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT.

THIS IS ABOUT YOU MISSING THAT **PROMOTION**. ISN'T IT? LET IT GO, MAN --



I SHOULDN'T EVEN **BE HERE**. I SHOULD BE DRIVING MY **OWN STAR DESTROYER** OVER PLANETS LIKE THIS.

MAYBE IF YOU HADN'T TRIED TO **COMMANDER** THE DESTROYER THAT DROPPED US OFF OUT HERE, YOU MIGHT STILL BE **SERVING** ON IT --

-- OR MAYBE IF THEY'D **LISTENED** TO ME WE MIGHT'VE CAUGHT THAT **REBEL CONVOY** --

IT WAS JUST A **BLIP**, MANECH.



WHATEVER -- DOESN'T MATTER. WHAT'S IMPORTANT **NOW** IS THAT WE TEACH THOSE **KYBERS** A **LESSON** AND BREAK THIS **BLOCKADE**.

IF I CAN KNOCK SOME **SENSE** INTO THEM, **BUZK** WILL STOP BLOCKING MY REQUESTS AND GIVE ME THE **PROMOTION I DESERVE**.

IF THE **KYBERS** WON'T PLAY BY OUR RULES, AND IF **BUZK** WON'T DO WHAT'S **NECESSARY**...



...THEN
PERHAPS WE
CAN FIND SOMEONE
WHO WILL.



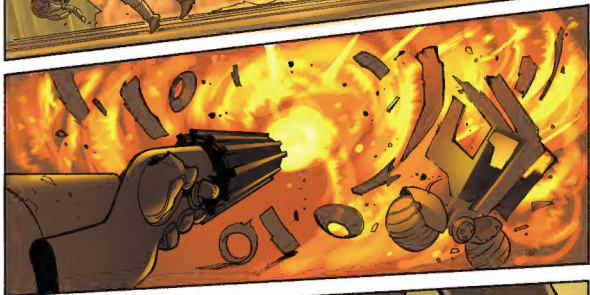
PLEASE TELL
ME THAT'S NOT
WHO I THINK
IT IS.

PLEASE TELL
ME YOU DIDN'T
JUST WRAP BUZZ'S
HANDS AROUND OUR
THROATS.

RELAX,
THE OLD
BUZZARD HAS
NO CLUE...

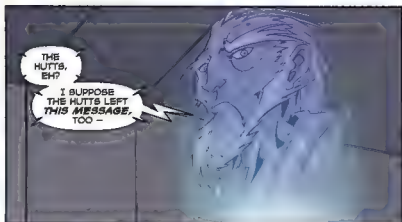
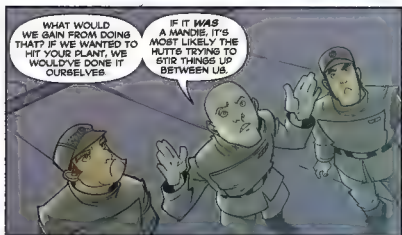
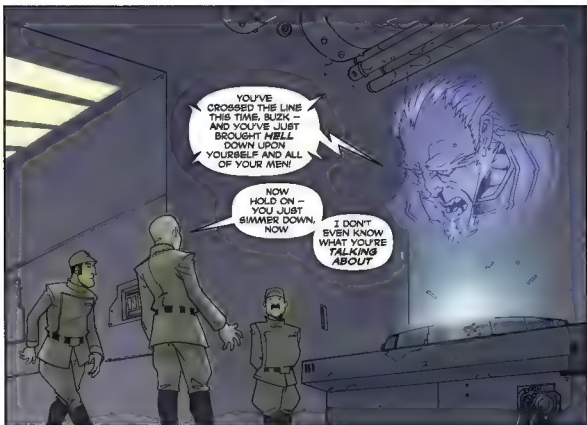


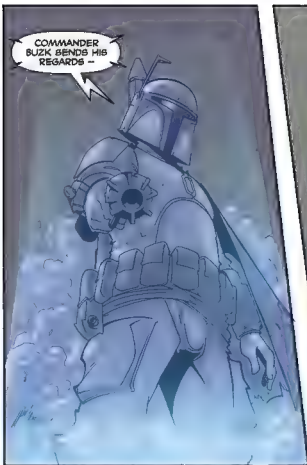


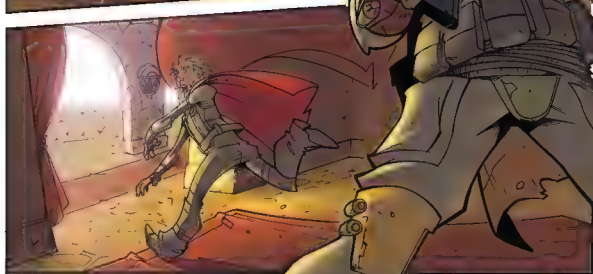
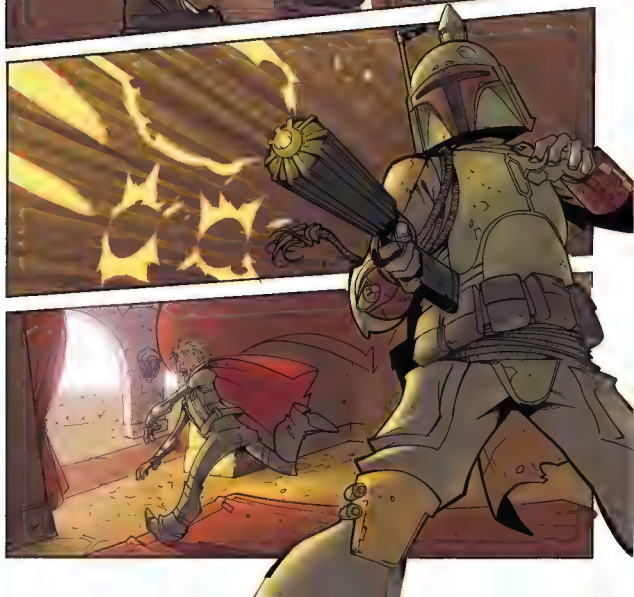


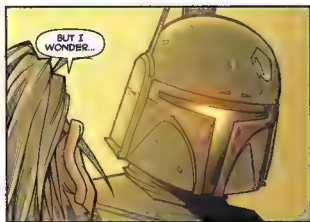




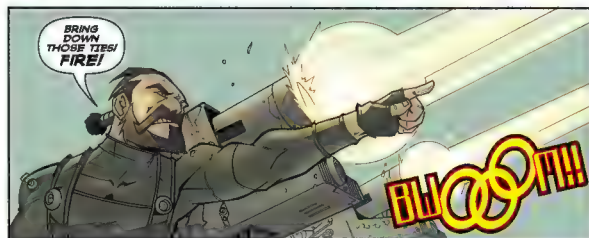
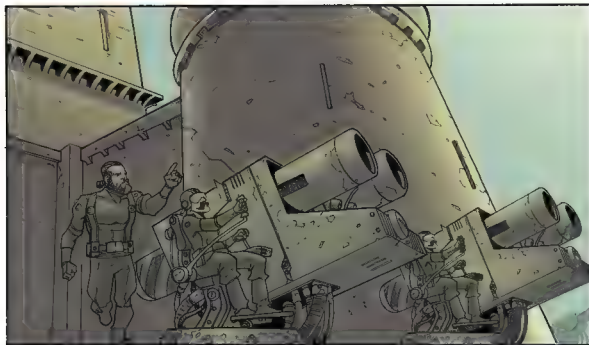
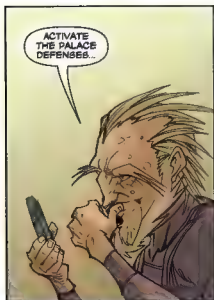












BLA-WHOO!!!

